

VIRGIN PRUNES  
...IF I DIE, I DIE



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## Decline And Fall

See the children playing by,  
Running try to touch the sky.  
When one falls, you hear a cry,  
"You're dead, you're dead, you must die".

"Take a dream and fly away,  
Take a dream and fly away" she will call.  
They will wait for you not I,  
They will wait for you not I, see me crawl.

And sometimes I feel so old,  
I never smile, nor do cry.  
Shadows flicker, from above.  
"Seeker save your soul" she said.  
"Seeker save your soul" she said.

She will fly – she will fly,  
He will wait far away.  
A golden key to open the door  
Behind which the answer lies.  
You sinned in dreams,  
Now awake in deeper, deeper dreams.

"Take a dream and fly away,  
Take a dream and fly away" she will call.  
They won't wait for you not I,  
They will wait for you not I, see me crawl.  
She will fly, she will fly  
Far away, far away.

Decline and fall...  
Never return...  
Die...  
Die...

## Sweethome Under White Clouds

Sweethome under white,  
Under white clouds.  
A picture on the wall, it says it all,  
It says it all.  
I – I had a dream, long time ago – imaginary.  
Like water – I had no colour,  
Running free – eternal beauty.  
And heaven it was on earth,  
The promised land of milk and honey.  
And I see it now,  
The pain it lasts and all is wasted.

Sweethome, sweethome,  
Under white, white clouds.

We slept happily ever after,  
We slept happily ever after.

Sweethome, sweethome,  
Under white, white clouds.  
Home is where the heart is.  
Home is where the heart is.



## Bau-dachöng

Of this men shall never know,  
Of this men shall never understand.  
I close my eyes so I cannot, cannot see.  
So afraid of the dark, there's nothing there.  
You're mad, you're mad, you're a weirdo,  
You've gone too far, too far too soon.  
Breaking out from the inside.

I'll wait for you, so hard to find,  
So hard, so hard to find.  
Take closer steps, three steps to nothing.  
The clothes I wear are burnt,  
There's smoke in the field.

If I die, I die...  
If I die, I die...

We will wait for, we will wake up,  
We will, we will be one.  
This black heart, this black heart, this black heart is so cold.  
Of this men shall never know,  
Of this men shall never understand.

Take the monkey from my back  
Pointing out, pointing out my enemy.  
I'm looking for something I can see,  
Something, something,  
Something I can touch.

I – I – I – I look for the boy with,  
The boy with the stars in his eyes.  
In his eyes, in his eyes.

We will wait for, we will wake up.  
We will, we will be one.

## Pagan Lovesong

Heathen, a pagan,  
No sun shines for me.  
Savage but gentle  
The animal within.  
And I see it now,  
And I see it now.

I had a weird dream – watch but don't touch.  
I had a weird dream – I'm taking it away.  
"Put it in a bag – hide it in a tree"  
"Put it in a bag – hide it in a tree"  
I want to steal your heart, your heart.

With these eyes I cannot see  
And this cold heart never bleeds, never, no never...

Sweet smell, this poison, the colour you bring.  
Tongue swollen venom, to touch to...to love,  
And I see it now, and I see us now.

I had a weird dream – watch but don't touch.  
I had a weird dream – I'm taking it away.  
"Put it in a bag – hide it in a tree"  
"Put it in a bag – hide it in a tree"  
I want to steal your heart,  
I want to eat your heart.

I reach for the sky but never, ever can touch.  
It seems so easy, easy to me.  
Still I cannot, cannot, will not take this thing.

Hearsay, this heresy  
A victim to sin.  
Eternal the torment, the answer lies within.

I had a weird dream – watch but don't touch.  
I had a weird dream – I'm taking it away.  
"The love you give is the love, the love you get, you get..."





## Dave-Id Is Dead

Day by day, Oh leave me in my own world.  
The glory, the glory.  
Oh, oh, dear – Oh heart.

I look through the window  
I can see clearly now.  
Walking in the rain  
I don't care anymore.  
I believe in myself  
I believe in everything  
Here today.  
In my dream to another land.  
Light the fire before I, before I get cold.

Day by day, looking at these four walls.  
Leave me here, leave me till tomorrow.  
Oh, the sky so grey.  
My life so grey.  
Leave me, leave me to say some prayers and hope some day  
I get away from this misery.  
Leave me, leave me, please leave me alone.  
I believe in my sleep.  
Let me, let me sleep till tomorrow.  
Oh leave me the day of my life  
You're so old.  
You're so old and grey, the grey hair in my head.  
And you never done right to me ever more.  
So ashamed,  
So lowdown.  
Oh leave me, leave me alone  
Leave me today  
Sometimes I feel like being dead.









## Baby Turns Blue

Mary be so proud, things like that aren't allowed,  
To take your own life, stab it with a knife.  
They put you in a box, they send you up to heaven, heaven.

Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?  
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?  
Give me money, give me sex,  
Give me food and cigarette.  
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?  
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?  
What should we do if baby turns blue?

You broke my heart, it came in two.  
The faculties of a broken heart.  
I go out on Monday, looking for a Tuesday.  
Nothing ever makes much sense.  
You don't seem to make much sense.  
Shooting out in someone's dream.  
Shooting out in something else.

It was an accident, I didn't mean it.  
It was an accident, I didn't mean it.

Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?  
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?  
What should we do if baby turns blue?

John had a bomb and he lit it in his head,  
Went to bed for seventeen weeks,  
Took too many drugs, now he don't eat.  
They put you in a box and send you up to heaven, heaven.

Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?  
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?  
Give me money, give me sex,  
Give me food and cigarette.  
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?  
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?  
What should we do if baby turns blue?

## Ballad Of The Man

Once I was rich but I'm better off with a satisfied mind  
I go down to the river, see the boats go sailing down,  
See the boats go sailing down.  
I throw stones in the river, it keeps me satisfied, satisfied.  
I live day by day, take every day as it comes.  
Some are good and some are bad.  
Some are good and some are bad.

Ooh...Ooh...I believe, I believe in you.

Spanish Johnny came in from the underworld last night,  
Looking for a gang to rob a bank,  
Looking for some easy money.  
He said "Do you wanna join my gang?"  
I said "You must be joking".  
Spanish Johnny got caught  
And went to jail to be a nice fellow for a long time.  
I just live from day to day  
Knowing I'm better off than a bank-robber.

Ah...Ah...I believe, I believe in you.

As far as I am.

## Walls Of Jericho

Which the way, the way we are going?  
Which the way will save us all?  
For I have been here for so long  
For I have seen all I can see,  
All I can see, all I can see.

I see further to a day, to a day never to come.  
With eyes in the back of my head  
I see all around me.  
I didn't know him for I didn't see.  
To live once again, to live in dreams,  
To live once again, to live once again.

The walls of Jericho.  
The walls of Jericho.

To walk on water, speak with fire,  
Walk on water, speak with fire  
To live once again, to live once again,  
To live once again.

I watched a man, a man he died  
Nailed to a cross, nailed to a cross,  
Nailed to a cross.  
He believes he can see the walls of Jericho.

Which the way, the way we are going?  
Which the way will save us all?  
For I have been here for so long.  
For I have seen all I can see,  
All I can see, all I can see.

He believes he can see the walls of Jericho,  
The walls of Jericho.





## Caucasian Walk

I looked at my watch and I saw I had no time.  
Didn't notice all the clocks on television,  
Controlled violence on sale in new streets.  
Don't delay in boring studios!  
Whatever happened to Emancipation Act '73?  
I think it's lost, yes it's lost  
In a world of satisfaction. No delay!

Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Caucasian walk, Caucasian talk  
Because I can't do nothing, can't do nothing.

Seen is only truth in a shell of lies,  
Distributed feelings to a race that doesn't comprehend.  
I don't smoke, I just do it for the company.  
Political problems, sexual frustration won't end.  
It's the type of poison that doesn't count in life.  
I think not of the glasses but of the drink.

Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Caucasian walk, Caucasian talk  
Because I can't do nothing, can't do nothing.

Glitter stardust in dull camp void,  
Hero are you out there or is it just a shadow?  
I could give you words if the world gives me vibes.  
Tell me what's the position between man and beast?  
Impressions on a mirror for everyone of you to look at.  
It's the type of happening in a weird situation  
And that's the reason for doing nothing, nothing.

Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Caucasian walk, Caucasian talk  
Because I can't do nothing, can't do nothing.

I looked at my watch and I saw I had no time.  
Didn't notice all the clocks on television,  
Controlled violence on sale in new streets.  
Don't delay in boring studios!  
Whatever happened to Emancipation Act '73? 2? 1?  
I think it's lost, yes it's lost  
In a world of satisfaction. No delay!

Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Like a crazy singer in a band that's lost the words.  
Caucasian walk, Caucasian talk  
Because I can't do nothing, can't do nothing.  
I have no words, no words, no words no words.  
Caucasian walk, Caucasian talk...



## Theme For Thought

Should I talk the way you want me to talk ?  
Say the things the way you want to hear them?  
I know a lot of people like that,  
They talk in words but what do they mean?  
When heart becomes a chain, painted like a whore.

And I see her, see whore.  
They cannot see what they don't have so deny that time.  
But there's one thing, one thing I have,  
One thing, one thing I see, I see.

Why should I be like you?  
Nothing is ever the way you say it is,  
Nothing is ever the way you want it.  
So don't talk to me,  
Don't look at me,  
But stay with me.

"He didn't wear his scarlet robe, for blood and wine are red  
And blood and wine were on his hands, when they found him with the dead  
The poor dead woman, whom he loved and murdered in her bed  
He walked amongst the trial men in a suit of shabby grey  
A cricket cap stood on his head and his step seemed light and gay  
Though I never saw a man look so wistfully at the day".

I see your heaven, you see my hell.  
Come see my heaven and I'll show you, show you hell.

But there's one thing, one thing I have,  
One thing, one thing I see, I see.

Why should I be like you?  
Nothing is ever the way you say it is,  
Nothing is ever the way you want it.  
So don't talk to me,  
Don't look at me,  
But stay with me.

## Chance Of A Lifetime

I feel them watching, I'm being watched everywhere.

Is that too far for you?  
Now we're not alone.  
I told you not to go.

The chance of a lifetime,  
The chance of a lifetime,  
The chance of a lifetime.

There are eyes everywhere.  
Where?



## VIRGIN PRUNES

Gavin Friday • Guggi • Dik • Strongman • Dave-Id Busaras • Mary d'Nellon

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'...If I Die, I Die' – in loving memory of the late and great Bill Graham 1951-1996









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